

gagaku

he drives the freeway
trying to remember last night's dream
he can remember only that it was
just another nightmare
meanwhile
deep within his head
demons play jumprope within a black set,
they play kickball and dodgeball and 4 square
and tether ball and sockball, the things
he did as a child.

gagaku

one puts his finger through the curtain
it curls several times
beckoning me
to the stage
I remain seated it
moves toward me circling
my throat pulls me
through the hole
I dance with demons
I am male they female
our left hands together our fingers
interlocked
my right arm around their waist

I stick my head into their face
look all around inside
of their body

there is nothing
there

gagaku

the stems of flowers
pull themselves
to the ground
the petals of the flowers
pull inward
they beckon me
I go and put my head into the red
stamens with yellow heads
mine is the head of a giant worm
with blue eyes